

Caballat intituled Northumberland newes /

VVherin you maye see what Rebelles do vse.

Come tomblinge downe come tomblinge downe.

That will not yet be trewe to the Crowne.



OU Northcountrie nodies whiche be ye so bragge
To rise and raise hono: to Romish renowne
You know þ at Tyborne there standeth a Nagge
For suche as will never be trew to the crowne.
Come tomblinge. sc.

What meane ye to followe the man in the Moone,
With batt: bowes and arrowes and billes verye browne.
His shyninge with shame wilbe shadowed so soone,
It will greue him that euer he troubled the Crowne.
Come tomblinge. sc.

Thoughe Poperie wrought a greate while a goe,
That Percie prouoked Kinge Harry to frowne.
Yet who wolde haue thought there were any moe,
That wold not yet be trew to the Crowne.
Come tomblinge. sc.

Our Queene is the daughter of Henry theight,
Who brought every Alter and Imagerie downe.
He lefte her and tawght her a remedie streight,
For anye that wold not be trew to the Crowne.
Come tomblinge. sc.

And though you do greeete her like Traytors with treason
To whom you owe honour with cappe and knee downe.
I am surer that saint Peter will saye it is reason,
To rule ye that will not be trew to the Crowne.
Come tomblinge. sc.

And though you do saye ther is matter amis,
Whiche you wold redresse by noble Renowne.
What any waye worse then Rebellion is,
Of any that will not be true to the Crowne.
Come tomblinge. sc.

What Strangers can be, more straunger then ye,
That gather together bothe carter and clowne.
And studie to sturre to seeke and to see,
Whiche wate to deuise to trouble the Crowne.
Come tomblinge. sc.

Sy: Ihon Shorne your morowe Massle Priest,
Saythe to Lobbe looke aboue will ye knele downe.
We will haue a Massle before Jesus Christ,
And that is the waye to trouble the Crowne.
Come tomblinge. sc.

The Knights to they knaues saye sticke and be stowt,
Our banners and staues shall bringe vs Renowne.
We haue Nobles and others that be as deuowot,
To helpe vs at this time to trouble the Crowne.
Come tomblinge. sc.

The Rebelles come singinge but what cometh after,
A songe worthe the singinge hey downe a downe downe.
A Tyborne Typpett a coope or a halter,
For anye that will not be trew to the Crowne.
Come tomblinge. sc.

For though ye spoile Churches and burne vp the Bible,
And worshippe gate Crosses in evry towne.
Your Idolles you asse's are never possible,
To saue ye that will not be trew to the Crowne.
Come tomblinge. sc.

And though ye do carie the banner of force,
And Jolie rounde Robyn vnder your gowne.
You know that saint George hath a prauisnge horse,
Canne make ente Rebelle to stoope to the Crowne.
Come tomblinge. sc.

The Westmerland Bull must come to the stake,
The Lyon will roze still till he be downe.
Northumberland then will tremble and quake,
For woe that he was so false to the Crowne.
Come tomblinge. sc.

And Catholiques old that hold with the Pope,
And carie dead Images vppe and downe.
To take better holde they shall haue a Boope,
To teache them once to be trew to the Crowne.
Come tomblinge. sc.

Let every Priest that sayethe anye Massle,
Either chuse to take the Crucifixe downe.
Or hange as highe as the Crucifixe was,
Except he will be trew to the Crowne.
Come tomblinge. sc.

For God is a God of Ielosie suche,
He lokes to haue his holye Renowne.
Or elles he will mislyke verye muche,
To gyue anye one his excellente Crowne.
Come tomblinge. sc.

God prosper the Quene as I truste that he shall,
And graunt of his mercie with blessed Renowne.
The Northe, and West, countrie, the sowth, east, and all,
The people of Englannde maye cleave to the Crowne.
Come tomblinge. sc.

And I wishe that Good Preachers & other trewe teachers,
Wolde visite the bynearde whose branches be downe.
That all the Northe Countrie yet nosseld in Poperie,
Might knowe they duetic to God and the Crowne.
Come tomblinge. sc.

Finis quothe. W. E.

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